Johnny has a problem
Johnny is out of control
He had a TV party
With the kids of the black hole
Stealing people's mail
And lynching the landlord
Things to do when angry, young and bored

Johnny was only a lad
Johnny hates the scene
First he hit an old man
Then he hit and run Pauline
The record player spinning the best times
I never had
So why do my old records make me sad?

Cause they're so bad
And no one seems to understand
The glory of guitar
When out of tune
The off timing
The singers who can't sing
The beauty of flaw

He's a teenage vegetable Listens to last resort He's got PCP in his veins He lives inside a quart Johnny is a punk rocker Johnny is he queer? Johnny needed two bags And a car to commandeer Johnny wasn't liked much But he had a lot of friends Waits on stage eating ludes A mindless brainwashed pig Johnny was a good man Till the day that he got shot He had a jacked up chevy That could blow you off the spot

Johnny always needs
More than he takes
Forgets a couple chords
Forgets a couple breaks
Johnny says he's bound
By only six strings to this world
Johnny Quest hates sellout bands
And Johnny Punk snorts Ritalin
And Johnny is an angry amputee